Vol. III. Numb. 87.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From **Friday** October 13th. to **Monday** October 16th. 1710.

WHEREAS ſome have reported. that the Authors of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have deſign'd to leave off ſhortly, we thought fit to Publiſh, that the Report is as Falſe as it is Malicious. Since we are ſo far from any ſuch thoughts, that we have more Encouragement than ever to proceed, not only on Proſpect of a ſpeedy *Peace* (the greateſt Promoter of Arts and Sciences) but alſo from the kind Reception the Paper finds more and more, which we ſhall endeavor to Improve accordingly.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. I *Deſire you to Solve the following Arithmetical Queſtion*, viz.

There are 3 *Towns*, A, B *and* C, *placed in the following manner; If you go from* A *by* B *to* C, *you muſt Travel* 51 *Miles; if from* B *by* C *to* A, 77 *Miles; if from* C *by* A *to* B, 64 *Miles. Query, How far is every one of theſe Towns diſtant from each other?*

Yours, D. M.

A. This is the ſame Queſtion as to form a Triangle from the Summ of any two of its ſides being given, the Algebraical Solution of which is this. Calling the Triangle *A B C*, let $AB+BC=a$, $BC+CA=b$, $CA+AB=c$, and $AB=x$, therefore $BC=a-x$, $CA=c-x$. Therefore $a+c-2x=b$. Which Equation being reduced will give at laſt $\frac{a+c-b}{2}=x$. So that *A B*, will be 19, *B C*, 32, and *A C*, 45.

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire your Opinion concerning the Witch of* Endor *and* Saul; *whether it was the real Spirit of* Samuel, *or the Devil in his ſhape, that the Witch raiſed; for ſhe ſeemeth to be affrighted when ſhe ſaw the Spirit, which ſhe might not have been, had it been one of her Familiars; and what ſhe meaneth, when ſhe ſaid to* Saul, *I ſee Gods aſcending out of the Earth; the whole Hiſtory you will find in the* 28th Chapter *of the Firſt Book of* Samuel?

Your Admirer, N. C.

A. This Queſtion was Anſwered, in *Vol.* the Firſt, N°. 42. which is now in the Preſs a Printing in Octavo, and will be Publiſhed in a ſhort time.

Q. SIRS, *In a Book Written by Mr.* Hill, *called* Legerdemain or Natural and Artificial Concluſions. *Among abundance of Diverting matters, there is this which follows.*

To make Silk-Worms, ſays he, take the Brains of a Calf and put it into a Pit of Mader, and let it lye 3 *Weeks, and they will Breed of the Brains, and Feed them with Mulberries. Do you think it poſſible that Nature can produce Things after this manner. And in a Book called* The Compleat Bee-Maſter, *ſhewing how to Order them to the beſt Advantage, he tells you that by beating a Calf to Death,* &c. *it ſhall in ſome time after it is Putrified, produce Bees. Mr.* Butler, *in his Book of Bees, I think affirms the ſame; and in* Hill's *Book above-named, he ſays, that to prevent Gauling when you Ride, put a little ſtick of Elder in your Pocket, or a Handful of Elder Leaves will do. Your Opinion about theſe Things will Oblige,*

Yours, G. H.

A. There can be no Diſpute that the Corrupt Parts of Animals may produce thoſe of a different Species. The various ſorts of Vermin that are produced in the Bodies both of Men and Beaſts, are an undeniable Argument for the Poſſibility of ſuch like Spontaneous Productions. The method here mentioned for the producing of Bees is a very Ancient Invention. *Virgil* in his *Georgicks* has

given an Account of it, and ſays, that the Author of this Curious and admirable Invention was *Ariſtæus*, who as *Juſtin* ſays, was a King of *Arcadia*, Famous for his great Skill in Agriculture, and the firſt that found out the Uſe of Bees, Honey, Milk and Cheeſe. One of the Ancient Writers of Agriculture has deſcribed their Method of producing Bees thus. Build a Houſe 10 Cubits high, and 10 broad, and the other ſides equal to one another. Let there be one Door, and 4 Windows, on each ſide one. Bring an Ox into it Fleſhy and Fat, 2 Years and a half Old, which Kill with Clubs, and break his Bones in Peices, but have a Care of making him Bloody, for a Bee is not bred of Blood, neither ſtrike him too hard at firſt. Let his Eyes, Ears, Noſtrils, Mouth and other Paſſages for Evacuation be preſently ſtopped, with fine clean Linnen dipped in Pitch; then lay him on his Back upon a great quantity of Thyme, and let the Door and Windows be ſtopped with Clay to ſhut out all Air and Wind. After 3 Weeks open the Windows on every ſide, but that on which the Wind Blows, and when the Houſe is ſufficiently Aired cloſe it up as before. Eleven Days after this when you open it, you ſhall find it full of Bees in Cluſters, and nothing left of the Ox except Horns, Bones and Hair. The Kings are bred (they ſay) of the Brains, the others of the Fleſh; and thoſe that are of the Brains are the faireſt and ſtrongeſt. We have ſet down this Proceſs at length, for the ſake of thoſe that will try the Truth of the Experiment. Whether it was ever actually tried in our Climate we cannot tell: But it ſeems as probable that Bees may proceed from the Putrified Fleſh of an Ox, as that Waſps are produced from Horſe-Dung as moſt Naturaliſts agree they are. The laſt Queſtion of the Queriſt relates to the Power of Sympathies or Occult Qualities, which is a Subject that we know nothing of.

Q. Gentlemen *You have told me, that ſome Plays were Lawful to be Read*; Now, *I deſire (if you pleaſe) to Name ſome Comedies which are ſo, for to Anſwer thoſe Ends which I lately ſent you, when I ask'd you the Queſtion. By doing of which you will Oblige,*

Your Old Admirer, Z. Z.

A. To give a Catalogue of all ſuch, wou'd fill ſeveral Papers. But in *Shakſpear, Beaumont* and *Fletcher*, and among divers of the Moderns, you may meet with many, Innocent, Inoffenſive, and Inſtructive. Which are ſuch, your own Judgment (if capable of Apprehending the Beauties of their Works) will readily inform you, and if not capable your time will be loſt on them.

Q. Gentlemen, *I freely Confeſs to you that lately in the Country, I not only Poll'd for a Gentleman, having no right to do it, but likewiſe perſuaded ſeveral others who alſo had no Right to do the ſame. I was induced thereunto, by the Argument of a Perſon in* London, *whom I always took for a very Pious, and Conſcientious Man, he told me the* Chriſtian Religion *lay at Stake, and that, tho' I had no right by the Laws of the Land to have a Vote, I had by the* Laws of God, *which were more binding than the Laws of the Land, and brought ſeveral Scriptures to prove, that Falſe, Indirect Things might be done, for a good end; nay, that I cou'd not with a ſafe Conſcience omit ſuch an Opportunity of ſtanding for my* Religion. *But ſince, I am convinc'd they were Wicked Inſtructions he gave me, and am much Troubled in Mind for what I have done, having told many Lyes to ſeveral, that I had a juſt Right, tho' my meaning was Right as a* Chriſtian, *which Notion I now find was a meer Deluſion. My Queſtion now is, what Satisfaction I can make to ſet my Mind at eaſe, for what I have done?*

Your Servant, T. W.

A. Since you are convinc'd of the Wickedneſs of the Counſel given you, and of your own fault in following of it, there needs nothing to be ſaid on thoſe Articles otherwiſe than that it was a direct Jeſuitical Principle in the Author of it, in pretending eaſy Abſolution for any Crime Committed for Promotion of *Mother Church*. What we think are you now Oblig'd to do, ſince you offer'd an Injury to the Publick, is, to make a Publick Acknowledgment, as he did, who Villainously abus'd the *Duke of Beaufort*, And not only ſo, but likewiſe as publickly expoſe the Name of him, who ſo Wickedly advis'd you to it.

POEMS.

Q. SAY, Great APOLLO, *who ſo Inclear'd Smile,*
Strong Lads Eſpous'd the Genies *of our Iſle;*
Whoſe Lucubrations *have Diſpell'd our Night,*
And brought profoundeſt Myſteries to Light;
Whoſe Gentle ſtrains fall like the Mornings Dew,
While all our Nymphs *and* Swains *are Charm'd by you:*
Say, is not Heav'n *Unkind to Antidate,*
On ſuch Precarious Terms *our certain* Fate;
That we with Apprehenſions always ſhake,
Of our arriving to our lateſt ſtake;
Wou'd not a Certain Time, *more Comfort give,*
And wou'd not Mortals then leſs Anxious Live;
Wou'd they not more Solicitous appear,
More Diligent their Great Account *to clear;*
When they're ſecure, they have enough of Day,
Before they're Sweept by Endleſs Night *away!*
While now their Exerciſe *is Faintly done,*
Leaſt Death *ſhou'd ſnatch 'em, e'er they've well begun,*
Thence Black Deſpair *ſucceeds and where that comes,*
It ſigns our Sad, Inevitable Dooms.

A. Did *Man* Foreknow his *End*, the Conſequence
Wou'd be Ten Thouſand Miſeries from thence:
No *Art* or *Science* wou'd Improvement find,
Or *Learning* Polliſh over rude Mankind:
For ſince the *Beſt* are earli'ſt ſnatch'd away,
They'd ſcarcely the *Foundation* hope to lay:
Sure of *Fatigue* e'er their Deſigns take Root,
As ſure too they ſhall never ſee the Fruit.
While our *Uncertain Dates*, which *Hopes* ſupply,
And give a kind of *Immortality*:
Since ſtill an *Hour behind*, we hope to ſcore,
An *Hour* more Happy than we've ſeen before;

So

So Chearfully proceed, and if our Days
Are paſt before we can the Fabrick raiſe;
Reſign'd we quit the Stage, and Unperplext,
On Proſpect 'twill be finiſh'd by the next.
Were ſuch *Foreknowledge* granted, none wou'd [make
Proviſion for their own Succeſſor's ſake;
For tho' *Paternal Love* our Cares beguiles,
And gives a Reluxation to our Toils;
In hopes our tender Offspring ſhall be bleſt,
Thereby, with Future Plenty, Eaſe and Reſt;
Yet where's the Man that ſuch Fatigues wou'd [bear
Did he not hope himſelf to Taſt a ſhare,
Whereas if Conſcious that his *Thread* was Spun
To laſt, but till his *Slaviſh* Work was done;
He'd to the Winds, all his Concerment give,
Regardleſs how his *Progeny* might Live.

And were the *Gloomy Hour* on *Certain View*,
And ev'ry Man his *Diſtin'd Period* knew,
A *Thouſand Deaths* th' Unhappy Wretch wou'd [Dye,
And his *Extremeſt Hour* ſeem always nigh:
Beſides 'twou'd Hazard more his *Future State*,
Since Conſcious that his *Audit* wou'd be too late;
He boldly wou'd in ev'ry Crime proceed,
'Cauſe ſure of *Leiſure* to *Repent* the Deed:
'Till he an *Habit* gain,d in Wickedneſs,
And *Habit* ſecond *Nature* did Confeſs;
Too Strong for all his Forces to reſtrain;
And ſo his beſt Endeavours prove in Vain.

Nay more, ſuch Flagrant Evils wou'd ariſe
They'd draw down Vengeance from the angry [Skies,
For if all in the Books of *Fate* cou'd ſee
The *Conſummation* of their *Deſtiny*,
They'd alſo know, 'twas not in Mortal Pow'r,
To haſten (for their Crimes) their lateſt Hour;
And ſince the Tainted Nature of Mankind,
Is leſs to Virtue, than to Vice inclin'd,
Prompt'd by *Impunity*, their Monſtruous Crimes
With foul Contagion wou'd infect the Times,
All order be Inverted, and the World
Be into general Confuſion hurl'd.
Thus from ſuch *Preſcient-State*, no good cou'd riſe,
But an Eternal Source of Infelicities.

Q. *There was a Fable of a* Wight,
Who in his Cat took great Delight;
Her Purring thought did far excel,
The Muſick of the Spheers *they tell;*
Her Airs Majeſtic, ſtately ſtride,
And all her other Charms beſide;
Gave wondrous Dilectation, thus
His Joys were all wrapt up in Puſs.
Yet tho' adorn'd with all theſe Graces,
She was not fit for his Embraces;
And therefore Pray'd to Jove *(O ſtrange, Sir)*
That he wou'd to a Woman *Change Her:*
Jove *heard his Pray'r to end the ſtrife,*
So Puſs Transform'd, *became his Wife:*
But tho' thus chang'd in outward Feature,
In Mind ſhe was the Priſtine Creature,
For if a Mouſe *but ſhew his Head,*
Strait Mrs. Evans *Whips from Bed,*
Leaving her Spouſe in wild diſmay,
And Seizes on the Trembling Prey.
Now give a Moral to this Fable,
And you'll be welcome to my Table,
Where ANNA's *Health we Daily preſs on,*
Proſperity *(is our next Leſſon)*
To th' Church *and* Proteſtant Succeſſion.

A. Such *Cats* Transform'd we Numbers have,
Who with *Fair ſhew* retain the *Knave*;
And wondrous *Loyal* wou'd be thought,
But where their *Loyalty* is Taught,
Whoſe *Principles* are to *Rebel*,
We cannot gueſs, except in *Hell*:
Their Lives, to the *Queen's* Aſſiſtance,
Will Sacrifice, yet Teach *Reſiſtance*,
They freely own her *Heav'n's Vicegerent*,
And yet in them, her *Right* Inherent;
As if the *Subſtitute* of *Heav'n*,
Cou'd be *Accountable* to Men!

Theſe *Metamorphos'd Things* of late,
Pretend to Prop the *Church* and *State*.
Tho' all whoſe Brains are ſound muſt know,
They level at their overthrow,
And cou'd they but occaſion find,
We ſoon ſhou'd ſee, *Cat after Kind.*

Q. *There is a Proverb held Sacred and True,*
That Happy's the Woing,
Is not long a doing,
Now what is the Reaſon Apollo *ſay you.*

A. The Reaſon is plain, becauſe they who [Tarry,
So long on Addreſſing,
And Paſſion Confeſſing;
Oft Love all their Love out, before they do Marry.

SIR,

THIS Adviſed from Bruſſels, October the 18. That the Letters from Vittoria of the 2d Inſtant, Confirm the Dutcheſs of Anjou's Arrival at that Place the Day befor; and the Letters from Paris tell us, ſhe was attended by the Council, the ſeveral Courts, and a Numerous Retinue; That the Duke of Anjou accompanied them the 25th paſt to Cabecçon, and returned the ſame Evening to Valladolid, where he was the 30th;

That

That the Body of Troops to be Commanded by the de Vendome lay encamped at Tudela de duero, two Leagues from Valladolid; bnt the Advices from Paris say, they were to march the 30th towards Salamanca; That the Letters from Paris add, that the Mareschal de Noailles was expected sudedly at Court, where he is to make a true Representation of the State of Affairs in Spain; after which he is to return into Rousillon, where his Army is to be considerably reinforced by a strong Detachment from the Duke of Berwick in Dauphine; That it is said, that Detacthment will be embarded on Board some Vessels which they are fitting out for that purpose at Thoulon; That the Letters from Francfort of the 12th Advise, that two Armies continue in their former Posts; that Deputies of the Circles of Swabia and Franconia were daily in Conference with the Count de Gronsfeld, about the Reparation of the Winter Quarters, That General Gronsfeld has strengthened his Army with a Detachment from the Garrison of Landau, and had Orders to keep the Field as long as possible, to prevent the Enemy from making any Draughts for Spain.

Members chosen for the ensuing Parliament.

Surry, Sir Francis Vincent, the Honorable Heneage Finch, Esq.
Radnor, the Rt. Hon. Robrt Harley, Esq.
Middlesex, James Bertie, Hugh Smithson, Esqs.
Scarborough, Wil. Thomson, Jo. Hungerford Esqs.
Weymouth, Anth. Henly, Maurice Actley, Esqs.
Dorchester, Sir Nath. Napier, Ben. Gifford, Esq.
County of Dorset, Colonel Strangeways, Tho Chaffin, Esq.
Shrewsburp: Rich. Mytton, Edw. Cresset, Esqs.
County of Radnor, Thomas Harley, Esq.
Brecknock, Edward Jeffereys, Esq
Norfolk, Sir John Woodhouse, Sir Jacob Ashley.
Caln, Wm. Hedges, James Johnson, Esqs.
Chippenham, Sir James Long, —— Ash, Esq.
Monmouth, Clayton Milborn, Esq.
Beverly, Sir Cha. Hotham, Sir Mich. Warton.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been so successful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Distempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Christopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight these Persons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Susan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Westminster*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, restored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goswell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, restored to Sighrin 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelsea-College*, aged 87, restor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obstruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whose Mother lives at Justice *Constables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the same. Mrs. *Jackson* in *Wood's-Close*, the same. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goswell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-House Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal-Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Cross-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fishmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Islington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parsons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savages Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. *Mr. Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-street*, *Deptford*. *Mr. Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Castle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malster*, in *Wheeler-street*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joseph Mild*, at *Mr Shakspear's* at *Hogsdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-street*. *NOTE*, These with 223 others have been Cur'd since *Sept.* 1708. by the aforesaid Mr. *Grant*.

AT the Office of Insurance on Marriage, in *Belt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Person by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themselves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 First Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increase as it has for one Month last past, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Persons who intend to enter, it will be their Interest to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Insuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Present Subscribers at *Serjeant's-Inn-Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thursday*, *August*, the 24th, 1710, Six Trustees where Chosen for the Year Ensuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Proposals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be seen a List of the Trustees.

AT the Office of Insurance on Marriage in Kings-Head-Court in Petticoat-Lane, near Bishops gate-Street, any Person by Paying 2 *s.* at their Entrance for a Policy and Stamps, and 1 *s.* towards each Marriage until their own, or the Marriage of the Person on whom they Subscribe; will secure to themselves 100 *l.* when full, and in the mean time in Proportion according to the Number of Subscribers then being; the Advantages of early Entrance will appear by the Proposals, which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where Attendance is given every Day. *Note*, That it will be the Interest of all Persons who intend to enter, to do it forthwith, to prevent any other Person from Insuring on them.

AT the Office of Insurance on Marriages, near the Sign of the *Horn* in *Broad street*, *Ratcliff*, near *Ratcliff-Cross*; any Person by Paying 2 *s.* for Policy and Stamps at their Entrance, and 2 *s.* on their own Marriage or the Person on whom they Subscribe; will secure to themselves 100 *l.* when full, and in the mean time in Proportion to the Number of Subscribers The Advantages of early Entrance will appear by the Proposals which may be had at the Office Gratis. *Note*, it will be the Advantage of those who intend to enter to do it speedily to prevent other Persons from Insuring on them.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Most Excellent for all Persons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as strong as they please. Each Six-penny Paper makes a Pint of the best, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by shaking or stirring it in to much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink spoiled by the Frost, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by most Stationers, Booksellers and Haberdathers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefest Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be imposed on by any false Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the best Ink in most parts of the World.

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